a Book-The Advan-

tages of Learning

a Dressmaking

System.

Here is Charles Kingsley's opinion of women

tinually remind them that they will attain that

Divine instinct, not by renouncing their sex,

but by fulfilling it; by becoming true women,

and not had imitations of men; by educating

their hearts for the sake of their heads; by

Hairpins of shell, with ornamental top of

Turquoises were never more popular. Heart.

shape stones are the rage for pins, earrings

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, it is said,

children. Hence her long residence abroad.

Mr. Astor, who has taken Lansdowne Hous

fashionable locality, for he has

Berkeley equare, London, at a rental of

the mansion a very fine collection of sculp-

ture, principally the work of Canova. Lan

George III., and is was the very centre of the

fashionable world a generation ago. It was

there that the celebrated Sarah Lady Jersey

beautiful daughters were the belies of London

to cover the sum of maintenance for each

The first element of our idea of womanliness

soft as to be subtle, not so slow se to be inde-

lent; yet there may even be swift and brisk

There are constant demands for women who

Crepons are likely to be even more popular

this season than last. These beautiful textures

It is a good plan for any one who fits her

bring the seam of the side forms to the shou

very near together in front. Sieeves remailarge and high on the shoulder, but are close

der. The darts are also tapered in and brought

to the foresrm than they were. They are very long. In elaborate dresses they fall over the hand, but this extreme length is not yet worn

throughout their entire length.

motton, with this ideal in action retained, pro-

vided there be nothing rude or bolsterons.

pupil.

penses paid.

who was married at Gretus Green.

common in the streets of New York.

and finger rings.

their heads for the sake of their hearts, no

Niblo's Garden.

Rosina Vokes Soon to Go Back to

Old England.

Niblo's Garden closed its season Saturday

night, and it is extremely unlikely that it will

more. Mr. Gilmore's lease has still two years

that house. He has been approached by sev

eral capitalists with a view to building a the

eral capitalists with a view to building a the arre uptown. Mr. Gilmore is gray but ener-getic, and this is the age of new theatres, though many of them do not go further than the paper upon which they are sketched,

and the manager who mu't going to have a new

theatre is looked upon as something of a curi

onity. Niblo's season has been a bad one

Gilmore has lost money because he has been

obliged to lend it to various attractions that

have come to his house hard up, and subjected

him to the annoyance of paying or closing

the house, The season's misfortunes a

for so many years has stood for their benefit.

Mr. Glimore has struggled nobly to please the

public. He has not yet decided that he will manage a theatre uptown. Engene Tompkins

s also contemplating an uptown theatre. So is Henry E. Abbey. Hammerstein is to have

Miss Rosina Vokes, at the close of her cur

ent engagement at Daly's, will end her present

season. Then, with her amiable husband

Cecil Clay, she will go to England, to her

will have a new bill next week, and before she

ends her engagement several novelties will be

presented. Miss Vokes will open her next sea-

on in September, and travel as far as ban

"The Patrol" is the name of a new play by

bott Marble that is shortly to be presented

out of town. It deals with police life in Chlosgo, as "The Inspector" dealt with that of New York. Clarence Handysides, P. Augustus Anderson, Luke Schooleraft, Alice Fischer. Marie Hillorde and Blanche Seymour have been chused for the production.

een engaged for the production.

Francisco, which city she visits every year.

another. The cry is still—they come.

theatre have been many-Locke

n under the management of E. G. Gil-



MONDAY EVENING, MAY 4.

SURSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD exaltation can freemen have than that

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as see-

WOELD OPTIONS OFFICE-1967 BROADWAY. between 31st and 37d str., New York. ROOKLYN - 350 Folton St. HARLEM -

when they get in their fine work on a thickly inhabited region win ever so much News Dopartment, 150 East 125TH St.; Advertisements at 237 East 115TH St.
PSILADELPHIA, PA.—Lagens Buttorse, 118
South Str. St. Warmington—61014TH St. more respect for their prowess than when whirling around on prairie lands. May none of them strike New York City. LONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSPUR BY., TRAVAL

LOVE AND TRAGEDY.

use he loved pretty Manie Fosten, whom he had known long ago in Paris, the guests' eyes. What a pleasing relief it francois Perrir, an ex-butler, was taken to must be for a diner with a bore on each side FRANCOIS PETTIT, an ex-butler, was taken to the New York Hospital yesterday, the doctors said to die. Also because FRANCOM loved her, MARIE was taken to the same institution, suffering from a bullet BLAINE undiplomatic and the New Orleans wound which will not kill her, but which will leave a scar always to mar the beauty of one rounded cheek. PETTIT shot the girl when, for the third time, she refused his offer of marriage. Then he turned his gilttering weapon on himself. One girl friend of Manie who saw the tragedy, saw, too, that Perrir, after he had fallen bleeding to the floor, dragged three thousand, not three hundred. himself inch by inch along until he could

lay his head gently upon the breast of the

man whom he had meant to kill, There is nothing new about this tragedy of passion, but it prompts the ever new question: What is true love? A jingle in opera has it that such a devotion "must all unselfish be." Surely it is not unselfish when one whose love is rejected insists not only in destroying his own life, which he believes to have en broken by the rejection, but also demands that the other life, that may hold promise of untold happiness for itself others, shall not remain to the world. This is passion that destroys. It cannot seem like the love that builds up. Yet who can tell what oceans of pity, of repentance and loving grief may not surged over and above the fearful despair which for a mad moment had controlled FRANCOIS PETTIT'S heart and mind when, dying as he believed he was, he crawled to lay his head on the breast of the girl he had wounded? Is it not possible that in that instant, his whirling brain relieved through one frightful outburst, he would fain have restored the one he loved to all the strength and beauty he had sought to destroy?

HIS FIGHT OVER.

Dr. BOTHWELL's long fight with Death is over. The grim destroyer has won. But the glory is all to the man who made such a good fight. Throughout the whole period of his suffering Dr. BOTHWELL has been the object of the deepest sympathy from the public. It is not too much to say that thousands who a fortnight ago had never heard his name will heave a sigh of almost personal regret over the news of his death.

The reason is simple. SHAKESPEARE gave it so long ago: " A touch of nature makes the whole world kin." There is not a feature of Dr. Bothwell's case which does not strongly appeal to the warmest human feeling.

The big, strong, hearty man swallowed The big, strong, hearty man swallowed "foolsoap" paper derives its name from the act of the cork which killed him while laughing the English Rump Parliament in ordering the use on the with boyish enjoyment at the antics of one of his children as he was prevailing on the of his children as he was prevailing on the other to take its medicine. Then he did really derived from the Italian feelie cape—literally his duty as long as he could, preaching till his voice was reduced to ing till his voice was reduced to a whisper. Then he suffered. Patient unrepining, too full of life not to love more of it, and yet resigned to any issue, he duced into the svery-day practice of the doctors of fought hard and submitted to painful operations till even his magnificent physique was worn out. In the intervals of ousness in the last moments he called to his wife, full of tender affection for his own to the very last.

Such an example is so human and so fine that whose has heart within him must love and respect the noble fellow who has gone. He has won his laurels by the exercise of the most common human qualities most uncommonly displayed.

It is a pity that a life so worthy could not have been spared. But it is something to know that his death awakens the feelings in his fellow-men which he would have mor wished to touch. They are feelings which do credit to them and to him. The one comfort is that he suffers no more.

ART AND TEMPTATION.

Col. ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD, in a harangue in which he yesterday opposed the Sunday opening of the Museum of Art, pronounced that "the devil is in those paintings," and hold at length of terrible temptations to men which he declared to exist in the pictures on the Museum walls. If the Colonel's reasons are good, as against the Sunday opening of the Museum, they are just as strong against opening it on any day, or against allowing people to view such collections under any circumstances.

It happens, however, that the temptations which Col. SHEPARD has found exist only for those who choose to find them. The Colonel should stay away from the Museum.

The next Congress should provide our savy with one or two good torpedo-boats. Also with sufficient torpedoes. One hundred are being made at present. The success of the torpedo in the Chilian operations has stimulated to greater interest in these effective instruments of warfare. The Whitehead torpedo, which is the class we make, is regarded as the best in use.

Bring them along.

An Undercut.

[Prom Pack 1]

Jensy (at the window)—Pace go Clara and Teum. I don't like those girls.

Kitty—But you must learn to like them, dear, now that you are engaged to Tom.

Jensy—What has that got to do with my liking or disliking them?

Kitty—They have both agreed to be aisters to him.

knocking out the whole staff of the hospi- M. QUAD'S SKETCHES. THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR tal. If Liverpool has been given to jesting remarks about the grip they will probably

with gratitude the freedom which that Con-

The last of the Bongrashas died a pauper

in Germany, leaving his titled reliet a very

distressed washerwoman, who is dving in a

public hospital. What a fate for a Bongta

How the poisonous Lucrezia would resent

Paducab, Ky., has had a tussle with

A delightful experiment was made by

the Prince and Princess BLUCHER at a din-

Rupini has come down to considering

controversy a bootless one for Italy. This

is very different from talking of gunboats

Three hundred persons at the reception

in Brooklyn to the Parnell delegates! Good

proof of how PARNELL is regarded just

now. Not long ago it would have been

State Senator FASSETT declares himseli

not a candidate for renomination. He

must, then, be content with the fame and

vetoed bills for investigation expenses that

The saddest evidence to her friends of

SPOTLETS.

A great many " got a move on " on the 1st

pel the wrong way when they clope with other per

It is perfectly just to weigh a peanut in his own

tin," which the millionaires must supply.

The strictly American dinner is something of

WORLDLINGS.

ctures are the first she has painted since leaving

Secretary Ruck's "Horse Book" is in great de

mand at Washington. The first edition of 20,000

copies has been exhausted and a new edition of

According to a writer in Harper's Young People

the paper of a water mark representing a foot's cap

and bells in place of the royal arms. This is th

A St. Louis physician is authority for the state

Mrs. Alexander, the novelist, is a tall, handso

and rather portly woman, with a fresh complexion fair hair and bins eyes. She is in every way a str

VAGRANT VERSES

My Lady's Spring Flowers.

I love the lily of thy brow,
The violet of thine eye;
The rose that of the cheek learned how
To flave and flush and die.

The orchide kings, amid the crowd—
Which match thine empress air.
I love these in these when thou 'rt proud,
That I should call thee fair.

I love the pussies velvet-olad. The resemany and rue. For once, when thou, my love, wast sad, I here somire flowers grew.

I love thy promise true,
I love thy promise true,
I doubt thre, it deth let me not,
And it doth grow there, too.

—H. P. C., in Brooklyn Life.

A Singer to a Singer.

A robin sat upon a tree.

And sug and sang and sang and sang.

You do that well. O' Young Birdee!

A poet said as by passed he

if a could not be

Much tester done by me

O'r Andrew Lang!"

— Pack.

Induction from Particulars.

Watson-Benson, how was your play re

re. Watson—Ah? I didn't know it was a tragedy.

A Compliment Appreciated.

Uncle Tom (tensingly)-it scens to me

night when Jack exme up for his waits. Grace (a girl of the period, delightedly)—Did you reality I tried awfully hard to blush, but I was afraid it wasn't no iteratic.

An Undercut.

ticed a tell-tale blush on your cheek last

son-Well, sir, the crowd laughed itself

Woman Architects.

I love the modest mignonette, Sin symbol of the grace. That somehow hard contrived to get its quiet in thy face.

the studio of her teacher.

100,000 copies is in the press.

makers.

that city.

ing figure.

neived f

Mataria tu Central Park is pond-erous

he has already achieved.

and of ordering Minister PORTER home.

of him to watch the salad grow

He was not even a brilliant murderer.

Pete Went to Camp-Meeting. We were driving along a highway leading The Poles of New York celebrate to-day to Olmstead Falls, O., when we met a the first centenary of Poland's last Constifarmer's team driven by a farmer. As we tution. These men in free America recall came opposite he pulled up and saluted u

and then asked: titution accorded to their brethren in " the "Gents, perhaps you've got a little fair land of Poland." What finer cause for whiskey with you and wouldn't mind giving my son Pete a nip to brace him up till I kin git him home?'

Where is your son ?" I asked. "Right here," he replied, pointing to a young man lying at full length on the hay in the wagon-box with three or four grain bags for a covering.

"Yes; here's a flask of whiskey. The such degradation of the name ! Poor man boy seems to have been badly hurt." " Badly burt hain't no name for it. He's had the life lambed right out of him !" " Get caught in the tumbling-rod of tornado. These wild Western cyclones threshing machine ?"

"Oh, no. He's bin down to the campmeeting at the Falls. The consarned idjot! but I told him to keep away! I told him cite tnem to realize that chivalrous belief of Elder Davis was there, for I saw him myself our old forefathers among their Saxon forests, main. and if he went down there and begun to that something divine dwelt in the counsels of kick up kangaroo the Elder would light women; but, on the other hand, we must condown on him like an owl on a meddermouse, No use, though. The tarnel fule ner they gave lately, where the lettuce for started right out just the same!" their friends was grown on the table under

"And what happened?" This happened !"

And he pulled off the bugs and showed claiming woman's divine vocation as price us a stalwart young man with his front of purity, of beauty and of love." teeth gone, his nose broken, his eyes blacked and one eyebrow split open.

"Then he found Elder Davis?" "Oh! no! Elder Davis found him! Pete was a-spittin' over his left shoulder and upsetting the benches to the tune of 'The Sweet-By-and-By,' when the Elder came along and reached out for him and drew him in. Pete, here's some whiskey to keep life in you till you git home. Raise your head up a little, so. How you feelin' Pete 9"

"Orful, dad, orful!" he whispered. "Went to camp-meetin', didn't you, Pete ?"

"Went agin my advice, didn't ye?" " Y-yea."

"And Elder Davis stopped preachin' the change in ANNA DICKINSON must be ong 'nuff to lamb your constitushun into a her own present utterances on the plat- continential cocked-hat, didn't he? I told ye, Petc, I've knowed the elder since he was ten years old, and he's allus bin jist as good on the lamb as on the preach. You went out to slay, and you got slathered, and I'm pizen glad of it! Much obleeged, gents. I'll git him [home and git a doctor and try to patch him up. Don't reckon he'il ever be able to jump 'leven feet agin on the level, but mebbe he kin airn his keep layin' up rail fence and milkin' cows."

Criticising a Woman's Job. At 10 o'clock the other forenoon a woman appeared on the steps of a house on West Tenth street with a paint-pot in one hand and a brush in the other. Three or four new boards and a part of the railing had been put in last Fall without painting. She had probably spoken to her husband four hundred times about that little job of \$25,000 a year, is not paying that large painting, and on three-hundred and ninety- sum for a mere dwelling-house in a nipe occasions he had replied :

The United States seems to have more difficult "I'm going right by a paint shop and I'll stop and send a man up." On the other one occasion he had prob ably growled in answer: "Hang it! Give Something must have "gone against the grain with "Old Hutch." a fellow time! I'll bring up some paint

and run over it myself." Those steps were now to be painted You could read that fact in the woman's eye a hundred feet away. The paint-pot Miss Lizzia Chase, a young artist of Louisville, as achieved an envishe triumph in having two sictures admitted to the Paris Salou this year. The contained some old white lead, which she had soaked up with water, and the brush could have been used as a hammer had there

been any nails to drive. The boards were damp with the dew o the night previous, but this cut no figure. She brought out a bottle of sewing machine oil and poured it into the keg, and then added a pint of kerosene from a bot-

The mixture, as she dipped the brush into it, seemed to be a combination of women will be admitted on conal footing, turer. stewed pumpkin, crushed strawberry, mangled pie plant and slaughtered huckleberry, so far as color went, and she flew into the house and brought out what appeared to be a bottle of camphor.

When she had stirred this in, the general When she had stirred this in, the general la, of course, external, and is derived from hue of the paint resembled a brindled dog geatleness of bearing, from movements not so chasing a rabbit through a thicket of niders With a cautious look up and down the street the woman began to use the brush. She was delighted to find that it slipped over the wet boards so easily, and the aroma of mixed camphor kerosene fishoil and sulphur did not disturb her in the

She first used her right hand and then her left, then took the brush in both and smoothed the combination down. After every "swipe" of the brush she'd look up and down, and twice in a few minutes she lodged in to escape pedestrians who might be critical.

There were wet spots where the paint greater use she can be, and the greater joy and would not take bold, and she was going over these for the third or fourth time when an old man, smoking a very short clay pipe, came along and stopped to view the job. He looked so good natured that she asked for his opinion. He looked into the pot, and the wages are \$100 a week, with all exgave the hard brush a "tunk" on the railing, and after a general survey of the streaks and dashes and daubs, he replied :

"Well, mum, it isn't for the likes of workingman like me to criticise a real artist like you, but being as you have asked for an opinion, and being as I always speak the truth, I will make bold to say that if own dresses to learn "a system," so that an you had added more vinegar and pepper it can do it properly. In that case her dresses would have been more to my humble taste." Will not have that crude look which the dresses would have been more to my humble taste." "Vinegar and pepper! How do you

mean " she asked. "Why, mum, begging your parding agin, it is sort o' betwixt and between. It is neither what they calls a h'artistic chromeo nor yet a cabbage salad, and I'm advising in ing effect to the waist and a stender, willows my humble way that you drop in a dozen effect to the figure, in direct contrast to the neutclothespins, a few herrings, a couple of old boots and a box of strawberries and pass it off for what they calls a h'artistic h'etchin'. Good day, mum."

Free to Hope. [Prom the Workington Post.]
"May I hope !" no asked, after his sever centh rejection.
"Yes," she replied, "you may."
"Hecause." he said pleadingly.
"Because," she responded earnestly,
a a free country."

Nothing New. (From Monsey's Weekly, 1
"I hear Brownie died of consumpt
"Yes—consumption of cigarettes." THE GLEANER

number of names were annexed, asking for he opening of the Metropolitan Museum or unday. The clerk told me that several slips Fads, Fashions and Fancies That had been filled with names before this one. Delight the Gentler Sex. These petitions are scattered through the different shops. I sincerely hope this may universal popular demand for the Sunday opening which will shake the directors into as-Kingsley's Opinion of Women-Shell senting. I wonder if my genial friend, Oliver Hairpins Frequently Seen-Tur-Summer Teall, is at the back of this? He was quotees Are in Demand-Oson the war path with such a petition some car Wilde's Mother Writes weeks ago.

Mrs. Calvin Brice, who, wherever Mr. Brice may belong, considers herself very rightly New Yorker, was in a box at the theatre a few nights ago, looking very well indeed, I thought. Mrs. Brice is as inclined to embonpoint as he nusbang is to spareness, but she carries in with such lightness that one does not realize that she is a heavy woman. At an introductory Lecture at Queen's Col-

lege, 1848, the late Mr. Kingsley said: "In teaching women we must try to make our I see Mrs. Poultener Bigelow is in New York this week. She is a charming Boston woman deepest lessons bear on the great purpose of unfolding woman's own calling in all ages— Mrs. Bigelow has an exquisitely delicate face, ner especial calling in this one. We must inher especial calling in this one. We must insome Marquise of the Faubourg Saint Ger

Few men in Harlem are getting themselves more talked about at present than Rev. Drs. Day and Virgin. Their efforts to arouse pubite sentiment for the betterment of public morals are commended in the apirit; but several good Hariemites emphatically protes against the wholesate charges made from the pulpits that the uptown subarb is filling up with disreputable resorts. If the reverend gentiomen will give a bill of particulars, say rea estate men and property-owners, effective measures to block the inroads of vice will be

number of Germans are wont to go. Two small frauleins, about four and five respect ively, ambied about the place while their parente discussed dinner. One of the little towheads so captivated an old gentleman that he bestowed his ice upon her. Her sister then took a turn at firting with the venerable man, and was rewarded with his strawberries. It was very lungy to see the tota bearing off their was very lumby to many apolis with perfect gravity. Tom Kelly, the premiere of New York male

I was in a restaurant one day lately where a

skirt dancers, was rather bothered in his graceful pas seul at a late entertainment by he slow time at which the orchestra took the nusic. He vainly tried to quicken the leader nto a more vivacious tempo by two or three slances, but it was of no use. It was very rritating for him evidently to have his movecents clogged in this way. It made his dance such more difficult for him.

I saw Edgar Pawcett wandering about in the Springtime, apparently not a bit stirred to poetic reverse by the several blandishments of earth and ear. Mr. Fawcett does not look the poet, with his well-led, florid corporosity, but he gots the mure under his thumb as well as he writes novels. Better, some people think.

The steam yachts are beginning to course up and down the North River. This is another sign of the advent of Spring. The yachts and e robins come out together. Nobody can blame the yachtsmen for taking to this de means to make princes and princesses of her lightful pastime as soon as weather permits The Summer seems only too short.

I hear that Mr. O. D. Seavey and his wif will sail from Jacksonville for New York next Chursday. Quantities of New York people will recall "mine host" of the Ponce. Miss Maria a' Becket, the artist, will come North with the Seaveys. They have been taking downe House dates back to the reign of rest at Ormond, with its sea-scented breezes for the past week.

HOW THREAD IS NUMBERED. The Process That Gives the Seam

stress Exactly What She Wants. youngest, Lady Clementina, died unmarried and Lady Adela, who made a runaway match The seamstress, whether she wants No was one of the last, if not the very last brid-30 or 40 or 120 thread, knows from th number just what kind of sewing it can be used for. When 840 yards of yarn Encouraged by the Snancial successes of he weigh 7,000 grains, a pound of cotton, the son, Lady Wilde has written a book of essays called "Men and Books." This grand old lady threadmakers mark it No. 1. If 1,680 a gifted linguist and still holds her famous vards weigh a pound it is marked No. 2 For No. 50 yarn it would take 50 multiplied by 489 to weigh a pound. This is Mrs. Leland Stanford has arranged that at the whole explanation of the varn meas of her son at Palo Alte, Cal., both men and urement as used by the spool manufac The early manufactured thread

Although everything is to be as complete in its equipment as it can be made, £40 a year is rived from the number of yards to the rived from the number of yards to the pound just as it is to-day. No. 60 yarm made No. 60 thread, though in point of fact the actual calibre of No. 60 thread would equal No. 20 yarn, being made of three No. 20 brand twisted together.

When the sewing-machine came into the market as a great thread consumer, nureasoning in its work and inexorable in its demands for mechanical accuracy, sircord cotton had to be made in place of the old and rougher three-cord, it being much smoother.

the old and rougher three-cord, it being much smoother.

As thread numbers were already established, they were not altered for the new article, says the Dry Goods Review, and No. 60 six-cord and No. 60 three-cord were left identical in both size and number. To effect this the six-cord has to be made of yarn twice as fine as that demanded in making the three-cord variety. The No. 60 cord is made of six strands of No. 120 yarn. The three-cord spool cotton is of the same number as the yarn is made of. Six-cord spool cotton is always made from double its number. Thread is a simple-thing, but simple as it is there are 2,000 kinds of it, and each kind goos through hundreds of different processes. The masculine woman is strong only with other women and with womanish men. The womanly woman conquers every one. With approach to anything resembling themselves the woman, not the man in her, attracts; and singularly enough, her power is greater with most women also from this neightening of her feminine side. This, however, is a very ininsignificant matter beside the circumstance that a woman is fulfilling her destiny, and living the life appointed her, anddeveloping herself on the lines of nature, by keeping in view the comfort she can give, through the exercise of those traits which seem to have been set apar

Well Schooled. (From Munsey's Weekly.) Army Officer-A war with some foreign ower would be a great thing for as regular officers.

can charm snakes. The supply is very small, City Girl-But just think of the hardship that you would experience.

Army Officer—Oh, they would be nothing.
I've been living on a licutenant's pay for nine are embroidered with sprays of flowers

Very Likely. [From Nunsey's Weekly,]
Father-A list of your debts would make rery interesting reading.

This is the Season

making or millinery efforts of one who is merely an amateur are apt to have. Study size in which to purify and enrich the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the system, as the body is now especially susceptible the nest fashion plates and notice the changes in the cut and seams of the new boolees and the general . hang " of the skirt. Toe presto benefit from medicine. The peculiar medica nal merit of, and the wonderful cures by, Hood: Sarsaparilla have made it the most popular Spring medicine. It cures acrofuls, salt rheum, ent effort of the dressmaker is to give a taperand all humors, biliousness, dyspepsis, head-ache, kidney and liver compisints, catarrh, and fant fashions of a few weeks ago. In order to do this the side seams of the back of the hodice are made straighter than they were, but taper-ing in at the waist till the middle forms are very narrow. It is quite a common thing to

'Yor a first-class Spring medicine my wife and both think very highly of Hood's Sar I both think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla-We both took it last Spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick beadachs, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. We shall certainly take Hood's Sarsapa-rilla again this Spring." J. H. Prance, Supt. Granite Hailway Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for 65. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & OC., Lowell, Mass.

A LONELY BACHELOR. I caw in a druggist's shop a petition to which

(From Brooklyn Life,)





Mr. Bangs thinks how lively a pup makes



Mr. Bangs takes the pup to his bedroe

During the night the pup amuses himself.



Mr. Bange's discovery in the morning.



Mr. Bangs as he apprared going to get a ne outfit. Righteous Retribution. [From Bracklyn Life.]

"What's become of the big baggage-sma you had last year?"
"Dead."
"So? What killed him?"
"Grip."

A Different Set. [From Brooklyn Life.]
"You mustn't associate with the chickens, said Mother Duck to her ducklings. Way, not, manima?"
Because they are not in the swim."

Pills vs. Bills. Mr. Hacking Koff — Doctor, didn't you make mistake in going into medicine, instead of ne army ?

my? Eagle—Why? Koff.—By the way you charge your is, there wouldn't be much left of an Boarding-House Pleasantries.

"Bread is the staff of life," observed Mrs. "Yes," remarked the new boarder as he wrestled with a homemade slice, "and I think this might be used effectively for a club,"

Time to Pay. (From the Epoch.)
"You'll have to pay helf-lare for that boy,
nadame," said a conductor. "He is certainly over five years old."
"Indeed he isn't!" replied the passenger.
"I have taken that child free for over six
years I'd have you understand, and I don't intend to begin paying fare for him now."

Lost In the Winning. (From Brooklyn Life.) her—wee of life!"

"How came the low!" I saked,
"Ah, me," he than replied. "Twee than
you see: I made the maid my cite!"

WHAT A PUP CAN DO TO AMUSE HEARD AMONG THE PLAYERS. HE IS A GENTENARIAN ADMIRA

Manager Gilmore's Bad Luck with Remarkable Record of Sir Provo William Perry Wallis.

For Ninety Years He Has Been in

Sir Provo William Parry Wallis, Senior Admiral of the British fleet, has just cele-brated his one-hundredth birthday, and although the rules of the navy require that to run, but, for all that, it is probable that he he should have been retired at the age will not again ally himself with the interests of of seventy, he is still in the service.



ADMIRAL SIR PROVO WILLIAM PARRY WALLES. This by special order of the Queen, on account of the exceptional length and charac country house in Devonshire. Miss Vokes ter of his service.

tually in the service for ninety of these went to sea.

April 12, 1791, while his father was stationed there as Chief Clerk of the Navy-Yard, and, according to a custom then prevailing in the case of sons of officers or people of influence, was placed on the pay-rolls of one of the vessels of the navy when he was but four

Alexander Comstock ended his connection with the Academy of Music on Saturday night, when the Pennsylvania University boys produced "Miss Columbia." He is a partner with Gilmore A Tompkins in "Home, Sweet Home," the play that opens to-night at the Academy. Joseph Murphy, it is now said, will go to Australia next season. Before this it was announced that he was to retire. As we are all so thrillingly interested in the Irish comedian we will try and keep ourselves posted as to future probabilities, that may include India, China and Japan.

made a second lieutenant, and was in many actions during the French war. He was second lieutenant of the Shannon when that frigate defeated the Chesapeake in the famous fight off Boston Harbor in 1813.

The Captain having been wounded and the First Lieutenant killed, the command of the fights and her was a command of the fights and her was a command. the First Lieutenant killed, the command of the frigate and her prize devolved upon young Wallis. He was promoted for his gallantry to a captaincy. In 1851 be was a Rear-Admiral; in 1859 Vice-Admiral, in 1863 Admiral, and in 1877 Admiral of the fleet. He was created a G. C. B. in 1873.

"The Soudan" is out with another souvenir. It is true.

"The Soudan" is out with another souvenir. It is really extremely kind of the management of this out of town melodrams to issue so many souvenirs, and to send a stack of them to New York where the play is not known. It is rather strange to own six souvenirs of a play one hasn't seen.

Miss Mabel Stephenson is to give a concert at the Garden Theatre, next Sunday evening. She will be assisted by Josephine Turner, Susie Russell, Emily Maynard, Ruby Brooks, Albert G. Ttlers, Richard F. Carroll, Nahan Frank, F. F. Mackay, Albert Weinstein and little Johnnie McKeever.

The Madison Square Theatre company are travelling in a special car aptly named "Alsoama." 'Alsoama." has been the bright spot in Mr. Palmer's season.

Theatrical people make their engagements very quickly. Young Mr. Thurnaer, for example, was around Broadway Saturcay morning busily engaged in working up Miss Laura Biggar's "Clemenceau Case." A few hours later he was secured to go that attention to han Francisco in the interests of "The Bottom of the Sea."

A CURE FOR THE CROUP.

Simple Remedy for the Terrible Affliction Discovered in France. Several papers of Paris have published that Dr. Laugardierre, of Toulouse, had at different times experimented with suc-

disease, the croup. The new treatment consists in the use of sulphur. Dr. Langardierre narratos thus his first experiment in the Paris Temps:

"I called for some sulphur powder, took a tablespoonful of it, which I diluted in a glass of water, ordering to drink one tablespoonful of the mixture every hour, shaking it Lefore using. Next day the child was better. New potion for the next day. The following day the child was cured. The only thing left was a loose cough, which I attributed to the false membranes circulating in the tracheal artery.

Lakes away the dirt without taking away your strength. Nothing away your strength. Nothing that "will wash" is too good for Pearline—no praise is too strong for Pearline.

Reware of imitations. 218 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

false membranes circulating in the tra-cheal artery.

"Asking the parents to save it for me in case the child should expectorate them, two days later a sudden fit of coughing expelled them, and three dried-up pieces the size of a large bean were brought to After that cure the doctor obtained sev-

After that cure the doctor obtained sev-eral others, but hone more convincing than the following:

"A little girl was dying; neither cry

"A little girl was dying; neither cry nor the least sound could come from her larynx; the pimples of diphtheria were on the ears, neck, head and cheeks; her wheezing breathing could be heard twenty moies off."

The doctor had secured a probe to insuffice nitrate of silver into the larynx. The parents opposed that, but consented to make the child swallow the sulphurated vector during the night.

to make the child scallow the sulphurated potion during the night.

"On the next day the child, which I had considered as lost, was resuscitated—the voice was restored; the potion was continued during that day and the next day the child was cured."

The communication of Dr. Laugardierre is of too much importance not to be the subject of a serious and immediate examination and it is for the Academy of Medicine to order such.

Pride Comes Before a Fall. [From the Harvard Lampson.

Miss Caustique...I hear you won the 440.yards

De Boaster-Oh, easily. The other fellows were n't in it. Miss Caustique-Ah, you were the only one Miss Causlique—Ah, you were the only one entered, I presume.

IFFAFELE favore and spagma are not possible white Monall's Teething Cordina one be had.

They All Do That. [From Judge.]
Mrs. Brock-My husband keeps account of prory drink he takes.

Mrs. Benks — Are you sure?

Mrs. Brook — Oh, yes; the dear fellow says
he never gets one that he doesn't put it down!

the British Naval Service.



The old man is still hearty, and, to all

appearances, likely to enjoy life for some time longer. He has drawn pay from the navy for ninety-six years, has been acand it is eighty-seven years since he first He was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia,

vessels of the navy when he was but four years old.

In 1800, when only nine, he went on board

the Cleopatra for training, and four years later made his first voyage in her. The Cleopatra, after a fight in midocean, was captured by the French frigate Ville de Milan, but was rescued by another British vessel a veek later. vessel a week later.
In 1808, at the age of seventeen, he was

Miss Sibyl Johnstone, the original and most daving of all the Ixas, has made a small fortune out of "The Clemencean Case." While critics have stormed Miss Johnstone has quietly rocketed the dollars. In Denverthey raved about her beauty; in San Francisco trey excorated her—but went to see her. It may be interesting to the public to know that for every working week of this season she has received \$250. It is melancally perhaps, but it is true.



A wail of distress

comes from tortured clothes. Save their feelings and your own back by washing them with Pearline. Your clothes will last longer-your hours of cess with a new treatment of sure labor will grow shorter. It efficiency for the cure of that terrible takes away the dirt without tak-

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